

FINAL SWEEP OF OUR SUMMER GOODS

All Summer goods must go at once to make room for our fall goods. We must have the room and it is your own fault if you do not take advantage of this sale. Goodness knows our prices are low enough. Remember, everything in the house will be sold at cost.

**Ladies' \$5.00 Skirts
NOW \$3.50.**
Now is your opportunity.

EUSTER & ISAACS,
KINGS OF LOW PRICES.

FLOYD DAY, President. J. SAM'L HEAD, Jr. Cashier.
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Jackson, Kentucky.
Paid up Capital and Surplus \$27,350.00

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the most

LIBERAL TERMS
Within the limits of legitimate business.

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**THE
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OFFERS VERY LOW ROUND-TRIP
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To Arkansas,
Indian Territory,
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Tickets on sale the first and third Tues-
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Apply to any Southern Ry. Agent, or write
A. R. COOK, D. P. A. B. S. YENT, T. P. A.
LOUISVILLE, KY.

TO ADVERTISERS.

The Breathitt County News has now the largest circulation of any paper in Eastern Kentucky. Merchants and business men are invited to take advantage of this splendid advertising medium. If you have never advertised with us give us a chance. If you make your appeal for trade through The News it will reach the largest and most intelligent class of buyers in this community. Your ads will be read by them and they will become your customers. Try it and see.

Read Day Bros. new ad.
Don't miss the supper at the court house Monday night.

L. Parrott, of Robbins, was a visitor in Jackson the first of the week.

Kelly Kash was in Frankfort Monday on business in the Court of Appeals.

Miss Abbie Daly, of Lexington, is visiting Miss Julia Hays in South Jackson.

Just received a new line of skirts of the latest styles.

MISS ABBIE BAILEY.

Charles Euster is in the cities this week buying a new fall stock of goods for Euster & Isaacs.

Mr. and Mrs. G. C. Allen spent Monday visiting the family of William Spencer at Oakdale.

Squire Peter Riffe, of Riffe Springs, Morgan county, is visiting his daughter, Miss Ida Riffe.

W. L. Eversole returned last week from Louisville where he had been buying a new fall stock of goods.

Capt. F. W. Fletcher and J. J. C. Bach are on upper Quick and this week looking after real estate interests.

Mrs. Polly Carpenter, of Quick, was a visitor in Jackson Tuesday. She reports that her son, Kelly, who has been confined for several months with serious lung trouble, is very much improved.

O. H. Pollard has greatly improved his residence property by a handsome stone and iron fence and a stone pavement in front. This should be followed by many such improvements. McCarty & Moore were the contractors.

Articles of incorporation have been prepared and will be filed in few days for the Imperial Coal Company, which will have a capital of \$50,000 and whose headquarters will be in Lexington. They have leased 1,000 acres of land in Breathitt county and will mine and ship coal for the market.

J. W. Cardwell, Master Commissioner of the Breathitt circuit court, was thrown from his buggy while on his way to the home of G. T. Strong, his son-in-law, last Saturday evening and seriously hurt about the head and shoulders. Dr. Swango was called and dressed the wounds and it is hoped that he will speedily recover.

Rev. G. E. Drushal, of Lost Creek, was in town Monday and called an executive meeting of the Breathitt county Sunday school officers and the work for the rest of this year was outlined. It is the purpose of this Sunday school association to hold conventions at Lambrie, Lost Creek, Crockettville and on Morg sometime in November.

Jesse T. Davis has moved from Hazard to Caney, where he has accepted a position with W. W. Holliday in the mercantile business. He will also be assistant postmaster at that place. He called in and had The News changed to his new address. He is one of six brothers, all of whom have been taking The News ever since the beginning of its publication, six years ago, one of whom, Flint, of Lost Creek, was one of the first subscribers.

Notice of Dissolution.

The partnership existing between Mike Robinson and J. W. Clemons, doing business as partners under the firm name of Robinson & Clemons, was dissolved September 26, Mr. Robinson retiring.

New Law Firm.

Attorneys Kelly Kash and Wm. L. Hurst, brothers, have formed a partnership for the practice of law in Breathitt and adjoining counties, the style of the firm being Kash & Kash. The senior member of the firm has been practicing in Jackson for the past five years in connection with J. J. C. Bach and has won a favorable reputation, while the junior member is a recent graduate of the law department of Central University, where he had the distinction of winning the honors of his class in two consecutive years. They will be associated with J. J. C. Bach.

Precinct Changes.

Orders Breathitt County Court, June term, 24th day of June, 1907. It is ordered that the voting place of voting precinct No. 4 be changed and the voting place be at or near the mouth of Little Frozen, near the old Vanceville mill.

A copy attest:

S. H. HURST, Clerk, B. C.
By J. T. STEELE, D. C.

Orders Breathitt County Court, June term, 24th day of June, 1907. It is ordered that all the voters on the farm of Lucinda Strong down to Caroline Smith's farm be changed from voting precinct No. 4 to voting precinct No. 2.

A copy attest:

S. H. HURST, Clerk, B. C.
By J. T. STEELE, D. C.

WOLFE COUNTY, CAMPTON.

Born, on September 27, to the wife of Jack Adams, of Meadow creek, a thirteen-year-old girl.

S. S. Combs, a former leading citizen of Campton, but now of Richmond, is spending a few days here.

Mrs. Lewis Collier, of near here, who has been seriously ill for the past few days, is reported better.

A marriage license was issued on September 30 to D. B. Brewer and Lou Emma Pence, both of this county.

A local skating club has been organized here and they are holding forth temporarily in the Cable & Drake building.

Three murder cases have been disposed of during the present term of the Wolfe circuit court and resulted as follows: Scott McQuinn, acquittal; George Dykes, hung jury; Martin Fugate, hung jury.

C. C. Fulk and Joel Gevedon and their families left here Monday for southwest Texas where they expect to make their future homes. We are told that H. H. Combs and wife joined the party at Winchester.

The funeral of John Brown, who was killed in Breathitt county by a saw log two years ago, was preached on Laurel Creek Sunday. Mr. Brown was a thriving business man and highly respected throughout this section. Many of Campton's citizens attended the funeral.

Announcement.

To the voters of the 92nd Legislative District of Kentucky, composed of the counties of Breathitt, Magoffin and Lee, I desire to announce that I am a candidate for the office of Representative in said district, subject to the action of the Democratic party. If I am granted the nomination, I will make a thorough canvass of the district and feel sure that I will be elected, and if elected I will represent the best interests of all the district. I was born and reared in Breathitt county and now live in Magoffin county, and am identified with the best interests of the mountain people.

J. M. WALTERS.

Brevities

THE HALL OF FAME.

After being six minutes under water Amadee Martel, a schoolboy of Northboro, Mass., was recovered and resuscitated.

William A. Breene, a laborer of Washington, Pa., was so overcome by the news that he had inherited \$100,000 that he died of the shock.

President Roosevelt has written to Dr. Jackson, secretary of the American committee which is erecting a monument to Calvin in Geneva, Switzerland, accepting the presidency of the committee.

George W. McKenney, who has been for seven years postmaster of North Sebago, is, it is said, the oldest postmaster in Maine. Although he is eighty-two years old, he manages the office in a satisfactory manner.

Joseph Knight, since 1883 editor of Notes and queries and dramatic critic of the Globe, Athenaeum and other periodicals, died in London at the age of seventy-eight years. He was the author of many theatrical works.

J. W. Beers of West View, Pa., has one of the most valuable libraries of shorthand works in the world. He has books and pamphlets on the subject by the thousands, and they include practically all the systems invented since the year 1700.

Alonso Smith of Skowhegan, Me., has an old gun which was used in the battle of Bunker Hill, 131 years ago, by his great-grandfather. The gun is in working order, bearing the loss of the flint, and could be easily equipped for actual use.

Duke Ulrich of Wurttemberg deals in cakes and oatmeal, and in conjunction with Prince Christian Hohenzollern, he manufactures corsets, sold under the name of "Hohenzollern corsets," which have a vast sale among South German ladies on account of their princely trademark.

Since his retirement from public life Hon. William S. Foran, who used to be in congress from the East St. Louis (Ill.) district and who afterward was commissioner of internal revenue, has built up a large and lucrative law practice in East St. Louis, of which he has been for many years a leading citizen.

Asa G. Candler of Atlanta has subscribed \$75,000 to the Wesley memorial enterprise, launched by the big sons of the Methodist Episcopal Church in the South. Mr. Candler is one of the wealthiest men in the south. Thirty-two years ago he tramped to Atlanta from his country home in the state, his only asset being the clothes he wore.

His Turn to Be Annoyed.
President McCrea of the Pennsylvania railroad said, apropos of a false charge against a financial institution:

This charge was more than refuted. The institution came out with flying colors. It reminds me of an incident that happened when I was a roduan in my youth. Working on the Connelville line, I took a number of meals with a middle aged farmer and his wife. One day at dinner I noticed that the farmer's wife seemed rather out of sorts, and after dinner I wasn't surprised to hear her say:

"Josiah Simmons, to think that you have forgotten that this is the anniversary of our wedding!"

Old Josh flushed guiltily, looking up from his paper with a start. Then he said in a surprised voice:

"Why, mother, you must be mistaken. We were married on the 8th."

The wife bit her lip.

"Oh, excuse me," she said. "I was thinking of my first marriage anniversary."

His Garbage.

The wife of a millionaire recently expressed her preference for fancy dress parties as follows: "It was at one that I first met my husband. He appeared in the garbage of a monk."

What to Do With Surplus Milk.

A teacher was trying to impress on the young mind the various uses of milk. She wanted some bright genius to tell her the farmer fed the surplus milk to the pigs. Leading up to this, she asked this question, "Now, children, after the farmer has made all the butter and cheese he needs and uses what milk he wants for his family, what does he do with the milk that still remains?" One little hand waved frantically. The teacher smiled and said, "Well, James?"

"He pours it back into the cow," piped James.—Woman's Home Companion.

The Widows Objected.

The editor of a little western paper was in the habit of cheering up his subscribers daily with a column of short pertinent comments on their town, their habits and themselves. The department on account of its intimate personal flavor was the most popular thing in the paper.

On a hot day, when a smooch whistled gaily up the streets of the town, depositing everywhere its burden of sand, the editor brought forth this gem of thought:

"All the windows along Main street need washing badly."

The next morning he was waited on by a platoon of indignant citizens, who confronted him with the paragraph in question fresh from the hands of the compositor and informed him fiercely that he had gone too far. After a hasty and horrified glance he admitted that he had.

It now read:
"All the widows along Main street need washing badly."—Everybody's.

Modern Woman

Where Men Are Independent.
Some Mistaken Sympathy—Light
on Old English Law Regarding
Women—Where Women Rule.

Miss Marie Corelli has been sending another bomb into the camp of the masculine sex. This is what she says: "The majority of the men of the present day want women to keep them." There is more, but that is the text from which she preaches. Now, Miss Corelli is English, and we judge from the tenor of her remarks that she is not acquainted with the mettle of our independent American men. One of the foreign critic's chief accusations against them is the abject attitude they take where women are concerned. Of them it may truly be said that they are slaves to the women of their family. The average American man worships them, waits upon them and slaves for them in office or factory—even to the death. If he can get millions it is for his women folk, of whom it may be said that they seldom half appreciate his devotion. No, indeed, our American men are not as Miss Corelli sees them. When she preached her little sermon she must have had in mind some of her own flabby English noblemen who are always so anxious to play tame cats to our helmsmen.

Sympathy is a good deal overdone. Of course, there are times when a word of sympathy may mean a soul's salvation, but these occasions are rareer than we have been led to believe. To get much sympathy is enervating. It is absolutely harmful. Take the woman who has just quarreled with her dearest friend. The trouble is probably due to some triviality, and if let alone the two would soon kiss and make up. As it is, some well meaning but misguided third person steps in with sympathy. Now, an exploited grievance is unlike a rolling stone—it gathers volume in its travels. The little rift in the lute if too much discussed from the sympathetic standpoint is so magnified that the object of the misplaced compassion fancies herself a most wronged person, and what was originally a tiny rift becomes a life-long estrangement. Ah, yes, sympathy is a dangerous thing to play with.

Miss Mary Bateson, the English historical writer, in a newly published book has made some interesting disclosures in regard to woman's position under the medieval common law. In many old English towns women were allowed to hold lands in their own right and to dispose of them by will as they pleased. Women in business were governed by special liberal regulations, the law recognizing no difference between a man and woman in this respect. Indeed, there is much in these old town laws that is enlightening and helpful to the new woman seeking legal rights. Although many a male jurist has delved as deeply into the ancient documents as Miss Bateson, it is characteristic that it should be a woman who brought these facts to light. In solving the woman question it seems quite necessary to make a practical application of Miles Standish's advice, "If you want a thing well done, do it yourself."

Women "boss" the town of Piona, in the canton of St. Gall, Switzerland. Recently the men of the place petitioned that a cafe might be opened in the town. The women said no; they did not want the men of their families getting into the bad habit of staying out late at night. The masculine portion of the population held secret indignation meetings and decided to get even. One and all made a point of posting off each evening to the nearest village where there was a cafe. They arrived home in the wee sma' hours and met their wrathful women folk with the calm assurance that when the essential cafe was established nearer home they would be able to keep better hours. The women finally weakened, and the Piona cafe was licensed under the condition that it should be closed by a certain hour.

Time for school to open! With what regret the small boy admits it; with what joyful satisfaction the harassed mother welcomes it! Johnny is near enough six to get into the school, and his tender parent, knowing his untamed spirit, rejoices. She has little ones enough to look after, and, some way, when a boy reaches the fatal age of six, he outgrows the restrictions of home. He needs a less affectionate and partial overseer than mother, and his school associates are just the ones to take the nonsense out of him, even if they do work havoc with the painfully acquired lacquer of manners taken on under the fond maternal direction.

Miss Helen Gould's latest philanthropy is the purchase of 100,000 acres near Greeley, Colo. It is to be cut up to form farm colonies for poor tenement families. She paid about \$350,000 for the land and will spend \$100,000 more for implements, seed or anything else needed to start the farmers to work.

Miss Inez Cooley of Los Angeles county, Cal., deals in honey. She keeps a bee ranch and makes enough money to afford a three months' vacation in Europe.

Agatha Troy of Utica, N. Y., is a marble cutter. She is sixteen years old and works for her father.

Woman's World

Teaching Children to Be Ambitious—Becoming Wise as to Food Values—How to Avoid Indigestion in Young Children.

"She has no ambition," I heard a teacher say of one of the children in her class the other day. "I can do nothing with her."

"Can't she be made to have it?" I inquired.

"That isn't up to me," the little woman answered. "I have a very large class of scholars. I can't make over their dispositions. That is home work for the mother. Children are born lazy. It is the mother's province to awaken interest and energy in them. If the good work is not done when they are young they will never possess any impulse to rise in the world. I know perfectly good mothers who mean well, but because they allow their children to be satisfied with themselves and with their surrounding conditions these children have no more ambition than clams."

"But isn't that teaching them to be discontented?" I put in.

"They should be discontented up to a certain point. To stand still means to go back. Besides, we were intended to progress. Each generation should do better than the last—should make itself stronger in every point. If mothers only would say to their children: 'Here, Johnny or Susie, as the case may be, you have this talent. If you cultivate it you will amount to this or that,' or 'You have this bad fault. If you don't get rid of it now you will never succeed in the world. It will always hurt you.' But they hardly ever do talk that way. It's only lazy discontent that does harm. The discontent that pushes and pulls and shoves and makes things better is a noble instinct that a mother should put in the heart of every child. Not to have ambition is to be dead to half the purpose of life."

As to Food Values.

The head teacher of a cooking school says she would like to revise the curriculum of girls' schools. She would introduce a course, not of cooking, as some of the girls might never find that use, but of food values, which every



"SHE HAS NO AMBITION."

woman should be aware of, whether she keeps ten servants or one general house worker.

"He might have lived to a ripe old age if he had had decent food," asserted the family doctor in speaking of a young man with a delicate constitution. "It wasn't that he didn't have enough. He had more than was good for him, but everything was swimming in grease or fixed up with rich sauces. What he needed was rare meat, fruit and crackers. As it was, his overworked stomach rebelled all the time, and his unmanly condition hastened his end."

It is possible to set a good table cheaply and a very bad one most expensively. Rice is cheap, beans are cheap, salads and plain meats are reasonable. On the other hand, puddings are expensive, rich cakes and doughnuts certainly are, and hot bread and biscuits consume quantities of flour and eggs.

Take one instance which came to my notice: At a certain woman's house they had for dinner roast stuffed veal and spinach with ham among other greasy things. Now, spinach with ham costs more than plain spinach certainly, and the roast veal with its dressing which meat gives hardly any nourishment came to more than a good steak would.

It's decidedly a woman's business to learn what is most nourishing at the price for the members of her family as well as what they should eat to build up their different weaknesses.

Well to Remember.

"You would be surprised to know how many cases of colic grow out of the baby's milk not being given to it not enough," said the nurse. "Give the milk as hot to the child as you can stand it squirted on your own arm. Some lazy mother lets a baby suck at a cold bottle which has been left in the crib, and then she wonders why she has to walk the floor to silence its screams. Serves her right! Warm the bottle piping hot every time and the baby won't have any cramps."

MAUD ROBINSON.